

# Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

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W. P. WALTON.

FROWENDIENST.

[Francis Earl.]  
Born in another century,  
In old, drowsy years of love and crime and  
prayer,  
You would have been, no doubt—so little  
and fair—  
A stately feudal dame; and I—  
And I—your page, perchance.

I love to dream so lonely;  
Your large, clear night-blue eyes had been  
So sweet  
To the tall, white coil! Your dainty  
feet  
Slow-moving for the heavy train  
Where scarlet leopards prowl.

With folded palms and lids downcast,  
A little weary of your queenly life—  
You, delicate, a rough Crusader's wife  
I dream, in vaunted halls shut fast.  
Though hawthorns are all white.

And I, your page, your thing, your  
slave,  
I bear your boughs' litter on my vest,  
And love of you deep-hidden in my breast.  
My eyes are calm, my mien is grave;

None dreams the page dare love.

Nay, none on earth! not even you,  
But then, one day—while in the blank  
black wall  
Of your dull room, where sunset shadows  
fall,

The casement opens a square of blue  
With will-o'-the-wisps alight—

You feel more lonely or more sad,  
Half-musing vaguely for some joy un-  
known.  
You speak; I answer not. My lips in stony  
Feebly served, yet that yet are laughter-glad;  
I answer not, nor more.

You are too fair, too whitely fair,  
In that soft twilight, roving listlessly  
On your high throne amboined dusky!  
You turn—ant-gaze—and are aware  
That Love sits at your feet.

You laugh now at this graceful lie  
But fit to rhyme away an idle hour;  
And yet one tith of truth it hath in dower:  
I cherish with a jag's faulty  
My lady-service sweet.

THE "LADY CORRESPONDENT."

A Plea in Their Defense—Entitled to Sym-  
pathy, Not Censure.  
[For Brooklyn Eagle]

The "Lady Correspondent" is coming in for a good share of discussion by magazines and essayists just now, and she is being abused in rather a lively way by people who have nothing whatever to do with the press. Among other communications are letters from alleged society women full of the bitterest sort of abuse of the female correspondents, and a few clever replies from the correspondents themselves. The female correspondent is a necessity, or she would not exist, and the trials against her by "society woman" and her proprietors amount to very little in the minds of men who know what the correspondents really are.

I am rather surprised that so little has been said in defense of the female correspondents, for they are painstaking, hard working, and honorable writers—that is, as far as my own experience goes—ant in nine cases out of ten are immeasurably above their detractors. I have met many feminine correspondents—in fact, I think I may say that I have met all of any consequence in this country at least—and I have found they are entitled more to sympathy than to censure.

There are two kinds, the timid and lady-like young woman who makes a living, and by no means a good one, by collecting social news, describing the costumes of parvenus and writing up marriages and social entertainments, forms one kind. The other kind consists of women who write clever essays and bright letters of travel, etc. It seems particularly hard that such earnest and conscientious writers as the feminine correspondents should come in for abuse, while their sisters, the affected and tiresome "literary women," go Scott-free. The accusations against the female correspondents seem to be, first, that they expect a \$50 bill for describing costumes, and, second, that they beat the proprietors of hotels.

In the first place, it is a society woman's own fault if she writes her \$10 bills among female correspondents, though I do not in the least believe that this is the custom. As for the hotel men, they do not deserve a word one way or another. They must be fine specimens of business men to whine about the influence of female correspondents and have not gumption enough to manage their own hotels.

Cyrus W. Field's Peculiarities

[Brooklyn Union]

There is an old story about Mr. Field that he shakes hands with a person according to his wealth or position. If the person occupies a high rank he will give him his whole hand, and if he is a person in the middle station he will give him three fingers, perhaps, and if a poor and humble citizen, one finger is enough. It is a fact that Mr. Field has a great habit of shaking hands with one finger, and he seems to regret allowing that to be used for shaking purposes. A thing that has given him as much reputation as anything else in Wall street is his door-hanging propensity. When he enters an office he hangs the door with might and main, and while in gathers his strength to slam it again when he goes out. The door of one office which he frequents, as I am told, required repairing from his banging four times within a year.

Most people have an idea that Mr. Field is a crook. He is not an extremely wealthy man for a Wall street figure. On paper Jay Gould is worth from \$6,000,000 to \$75,000,000, and Russell Sage from \$25,000,000 to \$50,000,000. The best estimates put Mr. Field's wealth at about \$3,000,000, and that is in all probability the extent of it. The average person, no doubt, thinks Mr. Field is as wealthy as Mr. Sage, and some think he is almost as wealthy as Mr. Gould. The truth is, Mr. Field is rather a pretentious man, and his air, perhaps, have created an idea of great wealth. He is not an operator on Wall street in the sense that Gould is at all. Gould is a scalper of the market—that is, he will push stocks up or down, as the case may be, to get two or three points profit. Field always goes in for long deals like the Manhattan. He may go short of stock and work months and months to hammer it down with the intention of buying it the bottom for a long refection.

GARRARD COUNTY DEPARTMENT.

Lancaster.

Rev. W. O. Goodloe will begin a protracted meeting at the Presbyterian church Tuesday evening.

Rev. Stevenson, of Lower Garrard, occupied the pulpit at the Christian church Sunday morning and evening.

Mr. James Logan, aged about 60 years, died at his home in this county Sunday morning. Deceased was an uncle of Mr. John Logan of this place.

The military company is a dear thing of the near future. About 40 young men have signed the master roll, which will be sent to the Adjutant General in few days.

Mr. Jack Hattatt and a cornstalk measuring fourteen feet in height came into town Saturday. Mr. H. carried two large ears of corn which he averred came from off the stalk.

The young gentlemen composing the Dancing Club will give an impromptu hop at the hall Thursday evening next. Valentine's orchestra from Louisville will furnish music for the occasion.

David McGinnis, who was sent to the work house for a term of 35 days for carrying concealed weapons, made good his escape Friday evening after having served only two days of his sentence.

Some unknown person stole a fine mare valued at \$150 from James H. West, who lives near Elizabethtown, in this county on last Saturday night. A diligent search for the missing animal has been unsuccessful thus far.

The Star of Cheyenne, a highly educated Indian, delivered a free lecture on the Indian question at the Court-house Saturday evening. This (Monday) evening an admission fee will be demanded and a variety of subjects pertaining to Indian life will be treated.

Doctor and Mrs. W. S. O'Neal went to Verona Friday. Miss Berlie Collier has returned from an extended visit to friends in Corliss and other points. John K. Faulker, Jr., and Sam M. Duncan have returned from Louisville. Mr. W. H. Wherry, Miss Kate Wherrett and Mr. Victor Wherrett leave Tuesday to attend the Wherrett-Bailey nuptials at Versailles Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. Robt. H. Young, of Midway, are at Dr. Huffman's. Mr. James C. Hemphill is in Cincinnati on business. Mr. Gill Cooper, of Stanford, was in the city Sunday.

On last Wednesday morning Mr. Mike Ray, the proprietor of a hotel at this place, left his home for Crab Orchard on horseback. Thursday morning his dead body was discovered about one mile to the left of Dripping Springs. A coroner's jury was impaneled and returned a verdict that his death was the result of the excessive use of whisky. This is considered by the people here who knew Mr. Ray well as very unjust as it is well known that he rarely ever touched intoxicants in any form. His family physician pronounced his death as resulting from an apoplectic stroke, an attack of which the deceased gentleman had in a former occasion experienced. His remains were brought here Thursday evening and were taken to Buckeye Friday and interred.

Trying a Confidence Game.

[New York Letter]

Secretary of the Navy Whitney is an old New Yorker, and therefore familiar with the city's characteristics. He stood in the corridor of the Fifth Avenue hotel in social talk with the Secretary of the Interior Lamar, and the topic of conversation was a confidence robbery that had been perpetrated upon a guest of the house that day.

Whitney maintained that while some men were astonishingly gullible, the majority were unreasonably cautious.

"To illustrate my point," he said, "let my young friend, Joe Harrahan, here, offer to give a \$10 bill for \$1, and not a man in this corridor will accept the offer."

The experiment was at once made. Joe, with nothing in his aspect to suggest rascality, handed a crisp, new \$10 note to the veteran Joe Dan Sickles, who was shamming round on a log and a crutch, "but will you please give me \$1 for this \$10?" and he held the note so close to Sickles' eyes that its genuineness ought to have been visible. A half-sarcastic, half-angry grin came over the general's face, but he declined no reply, and contemptuously turned away. The professor was soberly made to know men, none being a witness of the other's refusal, and every time with the same result. Nobody would buy \$10 with \$1. All decided on the spur of the moment that they were the objects of a swindler's attention. The endangered note came safely back to Whitney, and the group laughed over the adventure—saw Sickles, who was called in to be taxed for letting go a gullible slip.

Bishop on Gen. Buckner's Staff.

[St. Louis Republican.]

Gen. S. R. Buckner, one of the two Confederate pall-bearers for Gen. Grant, had a very remarkable staff during the war, and his military family has furnished the Episcopal church with three bishops—Hallingher, of Kentucky, who was a lieutenant colonel and assistant adjutant general, is now bishop of Louisville; Elliott, another Kentuckian, captain and adjutant-general, is bishop of Texas; Harris, of Georgia, adjutant-general, who is a bishop of the Mexican diocese, was first promoted to this high dignity in the church. Another clergyman who came from the same strange training-school is Shoup, a West Point graduate, who left the old army and went south. He is now a D. D., and famed for his sincere and earnest piety, as he was in the old times for daring and reckless courage.

Stimulating a Swooned Bird.

[Exchange]

An American who saw a cock-fight in Mexico writes: "The bird that had swooned was bathed with cold water, its throat moistened by a wet feather, a cloth held over it to keep off the sun, and pieces of smoking wood put under its nostrils and over its comb. Thus stimulated, it resumed the fight."

Positive Cure for Piles.

To the people of this country we would say that we have been given the Agency of Dr. Marchal's Italian Pil. Ointment—emphatically guaranteed to cure or money refunded—internal, External, Blind, Bleeding or Itching piles. Price 50c a box. For sale by Penny & McAllister, Druggists.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

We emphatically guarantee Dr. Marchal's Catholicon, a Female Remedy, to cure Female Diseases, such as Ovarian troubles, Infusion and Ulceration, Falling and Displacement or bearing down, Felling, Irregularities, Barrenness, Change of Life, Leucorrhœa, besides many weaknesse appearing from the above, like Headache, Boating, Spinal Weakness, Sleeplessness, Nervous Debility, Palpitation of the Heart, &c. For sale by Druggists. Prices \$1 and \$1.50 per bottle. Send to Dr. J. B. Marchal, Utica, N. Y., for pamphlet, free for sale by Penny & McAllister, Druggists.

Fresh Water on Ships.

Voyages in ships fitted with distilling apparatus are assured against privations from thirst, but it is still desirable to discover some means of making sea water potable by simpler means. A ship's boat can scarcely be fitted with the requisite apparatus, although even that should not be impossible.

Chemistry should, however, be equal to the task of eliminating or neutralizing the salt in the water and to Mr. Thomas Kay, president of the Stockport Natural History Society, is due the merit of making search for the solution of the problem. He proposes to remove the chlorides from sea water by the agency of chlorine.

The process is based on the fact that when a soluble silver salt and a soluble chloride are mixed chloride of silver separates and falls as a white, curdy precipitate, which is quite insoluble. This chloride of silver is familiarly known as horn silver. The citrate of silver gives up its acid to the soda and other alkalis in the sea water, so that what remains is a solution of citrate of soda chiefly. This salt is said to be not only harmless but beneficial. The quantity of citrate of silver required is two ounces for every pint of sea water.

Mr. Kay proposes that bottles of the citrate of silver should be secured in the life boats of ships and used when absolutely required so that the lament of "water, water everywhere, and not a drop to drink," may no longer be heard. There is nothing in the description to suggest a doubt of the usefulness of the discovery. The expense of supplying the citrate of silver is an objection unworthy of consideration.

Of late the people of Kentucky have not heard much in regard to the operations of the State Railroad Commission. This is because the Commission has been doing next to nothing, except to promptly draw the salary.

It would seem that the commission has been mainly engaged during the summer in assessing the railroads in the State and the work is not yet completed. We may be mistaken, but we have an idea that a commission of competent, clear headed business men, with former assessments before them and all needed facts at command, could make a just assessment of the railroads in Kentucky within six days; or what would be still better, the Auditor of State could dispose of the business, more satisfactorily, within the same time. What other legitimate business is there for the commission?

A member of the board says very few complaints are filed. The Commission, to put it mildly, is useless. The members do not earn their salary. It is doing nothing for the benefit of the people. It simply stands as a threat to the railroads. The Commission ought to be abolished.

—Thompson Cooper, late of Cooper & Ryan, has struck out canvassing in the interest of a large clothing house. He is one of the cleverest, most reliable gentlemen that ever graced that furnishing profession or tapped the "drum commercial" to the detection of a village audience.

We bespeak for him a cordial welcome and a cheering trade.

—Miss Kate Powell, who has been sick some weeks, is reported as about holding her own. Dave Nowhere left his family in Tennessee and returned to finish his business here. Mrs. Hart Thomson gave birth to a daughter on Saturday. Mrs. Hogh Logan has returned and settled again at this place. Dave Skinner, formerly of Stanford, dropped in from Montana a few days since, looking remarkably well. Bailey Withers, under the escort of Will Carpenter, exhibited his "human face divine" to the legions last Saturday, the first fruits of a big harvest of candidates. Uriah Dunn has returned from the South and reports the market for horses and mules dull.

—A LOVE LETTER.—Dearest Amelia—My love is stronger than the smell of coffee, patent butter or the kick of a young cow. Senses of exquisite joy go through me like cohorts of ants through an army crack-

er and caper over my heart like young goats on a stable roof. I feel as though I could lift myself by my boot straps to the height of a church steeple, or like an old stage horse in a green pasture. As the mean pup barks after sweet milk, so do I hanker after your presence. And as the goon swims in the mud puddle, so do I swim in a sea of delightfulness when you are near. My heart flops up and down like a chum dasher, and my eye stand open like cellar doors in a country town; and if my love is not reciprocated I will pine away and die like a poisoned bed bug, and you can come and catch cold on my grave.

This month is the time to pack butter for late winter use. Make good firm butter and work the buttermilk out of it well, then put it in a stone jar, a few pounds at a time and press down well with a wooden potato masher, being careful to leave no room for air to get around the edges of the jar; leave two or three inches of space at the top of the jar, then lay a thick piece of muslin close over the butter, then put in fine salt enough to fill the jar full, then tie paper closely and cover on top with a slate or wooden cover, and keep in a dry, cool place.—[Gainesville (Ga.) Eagle.]

Artificial ears are now manufactured from celluloid. They are warranted not to freeze, and when greased are so slick that they can't be pulled. Every little boy in town ought to have his pockets full of them for the teachers to box.—[Newman Independent.]

General Fitzhugh Lee, democratic nominee for Governor of Virginia, in a speech at Winchester, that State, the other day, said:

"I thank God that white-winged peace now broods over the land. I came here to preach peace and not war; to carry as my standard the Stars and Stripes, and not the

unreasonable caution.

"To illustrate my point," he said, "let my young friend, Joe Harrahan, here, offer to give a \$10 bill for \$1, and not a man in this corridor will accept the offer."

The experiment was at once made. Joe, with nothing in his aspect to suggest rascality, handed a crisp, new \$10 note to the veteran Joe Dan Sickles, who was shamming round on a log and a crutch, "but will you please give me \$1 for this \$10?" and he held the note so close to Sickles' eyes that its genuineness ought to have been visible. A half-sarcastic, half-angry grin came over the general's face, but he declined no reply, and contemptuously turned away. The professor was soberly made to know men, none being a witness of the other's refusal, and every time with the same result. Nobody would buy \$10 with \$1. All decided on the spur of the moment that they were the objects of a swindler's attention. The endangered note came safely back to Whitney, and the group laughed over the adventure—saw Sickles, who was called in to be taxed for letting go a gullible slip.

Buckley's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetters, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Ulcers, & no part required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satiation, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Penny & McAllister.

Very Remarkable Discovery.

Mr. Geo. V. Willing, of Manchester, Michigan, writes: "My wife has been almost helpless for five years, so helpless that she could not turn over in bed alone. She used to bathe Electric Bitter and so much improved that she is now able to do her own work." Electric Bitter will do all that is claimed for them. Hundreds of testimonies attest their great curative powers. Only 50 cents a bottle.

Excitement in Texas.

Great excitement has been caused in the vicinity of Paris, Texas, by the remarkable discovery of Mr. J. E. Corley, who was so helpless he could not turn in bed or raise his head; everybody said he was dying of consumption. A trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery was sent him. Finding relief, he bought a large bottle and took it to Dr. King's New Life Pills, and by the time he had taken two boxes of pills and two bottles of the Discovery, he was well and had gained in flesh 30 pounds. Trial bottles of this Great Discovery are to be had at Penny & McAllister's.

Positive Cure for Piles.

To the people of this country we would say that we have been given the Agency of Dr. Marchal's Italian Pil. Ointment—emphatically guaranteed to cure or money refunded—internal, External, Blind, Bleeding or Itching piles. Price 50c a box. For sale by Penny & McAllister, Druggists.

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Stanford, Ky., . . . October 6, 1855

W. P. WALTON.

It is strange but nevertheless true that when a man sells his birthright for a mess of potage, or rather a little temporary government position, he feels it his bounden duty to champion the cause of every dirty renegade, even at the expense of the truth. Taking as his text the baseless charge that we had commended Dr. Temple's attack on John S. Wise for his decoucation of the Danville people, and ridiculed the latter because he did not fight, the editor of the Somerset Republican makes an allusion to us which is as false as it is ungentlemanly. In regard to the Wise matter we merely stated the facts in the case, adding only that he did not make his usual attack on the Danville people after the affair. The question of our personal bravery is one that we never discuss; in fact we make no claim to any, but while we never provoke a row if possible to prevent it, no man can truthfully say that we ever shirked the responsibility of one, if nothing else would do our antagonist. We have no idea to whom he refers and do not believe he has either, but if he actually thinks such a circumstance occurred and believes that it can be repeated with impunity, he has only to expose the most prominent portion of his anatomy in our reach to see how quickly the toe of our boot will come in contact with it, though we should dislike to hurt the "amorous" little cuss."

A FEW years ago Ambler Smith, a ripe, robbing republican, was elected to Congress from the Richmond, Va., district. John Wise was then a dyed in the wool democrat. Now he is the meanest of republicans, a proelyte, and Smith has forsaken the g. o. p. and joined the democrats. The two worthies met on a railroad train the other day and the latter having given the former "the lie" the former very promptly knocked the latter down. Smith wanted to wipe the insult out with blood but Wise has renounced the code and he can only seek revenge in denouncing him as a poltroon and a coward. Those Virginia politicians are a queer set.

WHEN Nellie Grant Sartoris was summoned from across the deep to attend the bedside of her dying father, it was a subject of wonder why her English husband did not accompany her. It is now stated that they do not live happily together. In fact so brutal is his treatment of her that she would have separated from him long ago, but from her inability to obtain possession of her three children. The marriage was the regret of Gen. Grant's life and gave him more real trouble than anything else. A suit for divorce from the brutal creature is contemplated by Mrs. Sartoris.

ITEMS like this from the Owensboro Messenger are appearing all over the State: "There is a good deal of talk of Judge Durham for Governor. We do not believe Judge Durham cares to leave his present position in Washington, where he has made more reputation than any other officer connected with the administration, and return to Kentucky to engage in a doubtful contest. He is just the kind of man needed at Frankfort just now, however—one who would kill the little rings about the capital, and inaugurate some long needed reforms.

HARTNET, the Cincinnati fiend who carved his weakly wife to death, was permitted to view the sunset the evening before his execution last week. He looked long and silently upon a scene never more to be viewed by him on earth, when finally he broke the stillness by remarking "When that goes down again I will be flying about among the little angels." As his head was jerked off by the rope when the drop was sprung, he will create consternation among "the little angels" who will hardly know what to think of a headless cherub.

THE average advertising agent is a thief, who makes his money by swindling news paper proprietors. We have never had a great deal of experience with them, but what we have has convinced us that a decent paper should ignore them altogether. Consequently we have resolved to have no more dealings with them whatever, except at regular rates, spot cash. If every paper in the State would do likewise and live up to it, we should soon be rid of these leeches, besides get fully as much work at remunerative figures.

THOSE excellent Owensboro papers, the Messenger and the Inquirer, are experiencing a well deserved boom. They have each enlarged to nine columns to the page and their advertising patronage is so great that even now it encroaches on their reading matter, notwithstanding they issue three times a week. No better evidence of the growth and prosperity of Owensboro could be adduced than is so abundantly reflected in her newspapers.

The Muzzwumps in New York are so anxious to get back into the republican fold that they are nearly breaking their necks jumping over the democratic fence. The Muzzwump, like the mule, is never happy except when he is kicking—[Philadelphia Call].

THERE are over 15,000 more women than men in Boston, and it is evident that the crop of old maids will be large unless they go west and join the Mormons. But we doubt if even a Mormon would banker after a wife from Boston.

THE Sunday Argus has been purchased by Judge Hoke for his son-in-law, Mr. James E. Camp. The paper has not been a paying institution recently, nor has it maintained its former reputation for sprightliness.

HALSTEAD's personal statement is a pretty weak invention and his effort to hold McLean responsible for the utterances of his paper years before he had anything to do with it, must fall very flat. Halstead is an egotist esse.

WILL S. HAYS has at last attained the height of a glorious ambition. He has engaged for three years to be an end man in Haverley's Minstrels, at \$200 a week; so it is given out.

THE Anderson News has been sold by Mr. J. T. Bowell to a stock company which will continue Mr. F. R. Felan as editor. Mr. Bowell goes into the Revenue service.

### NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

The special delivery letters will not be delivered on Sundays.

A heavy seven-day rain has proved very disastrous to the cotton crop.

A boiler explosion at Pittsburg scalded 17 persons beyond hope of recovery.

From Washington there comes predictions that Fitzhugh Lee's majority will reach 20,000.

F. Haussaurek, editor of the leading German paper in Cincinnati, died in Paris, France, Saturday.

Franklin Moses, ex Governor of South Carolina, was sentenced to three years in the penitentiary at Boston.

Mattie Anderson, a beautiful Jeannine country girl, aged 16, eloped with a black negro to Cincinnati, to be married.

Mayor Reed has sold 4,000 shares of L. & N. railroad stock belonging to Louisville, for \$45,000. W. W. Anderson, of the Elizabethtown News, is recommended by the Commissioner for an important Indian agency.

The great charge of 275,000 pounds of dynamite with which it is proposed to demolish Flood Rock, in Hell Gate, will be discharged at 9:30 A. M. October 7.

The brokerage and banking firms of Wm. Heath & Co. and Henry M. Smith, of Wall street, New York, collapsed Friday with liabilities aggregating \$4,000,000.

At Portage Gorge, N. Y., J. E. Delion, of Springfield, Ohio, walked a tight rope one inch in diameter, stretched across the falls, two hundred and fifty feet below.

John Robison's forward circus train broke in two on the Northern Pacific R. R. and colliding with the rear, killed five men an horribly mangled many others.

The United States has only thirty-nine ships in its navy, but it has 160 doctors, 120 paymasters and 212 engineers. There are also 7 rear admirals and forty-five captains.

The trade in patent medicines, the Boston Globe states, amounts to about \$22,000,000 per annum, and of this \$10,000,000 a year is spent in advertising. There are 5,000 kinds in the market.

The wife of a New Jersey editor and one of his printers were found lying together, dead, in Central Park, New York. They loved a hopeless love and decided by lot to end their heartache by suicide.

Another member of the Civil-Service Commission, Dr. Gregory, has passed in his resignation to the President. It is said that Thomas will follow suit, and then Mr. Cleveland will organize the Board on a practical basis.

John Alexander is in jail at Paris, Texas, to answer for a murder committed thirty-two years ago. His father, who was the principal in the crime, was sent to prison for life for the offense five years ago, and died there.

At the sale of the late Mrs. Mary J. Morgan's splendid collection of orchids at New York, one plant brought \$750 and quite a number sold at from \$200 to \$300 each. As a general thing common plants sold low and rare varieties high.

The case of Fowler, sentenced to be hung for the murder of Miss Barnett in Union county, will be appealed, owing to one of the jurors having expressed an opinion. There is always something to prevent a speedy execution of justice.

Joseph H. Dodson, the most important witness against the young lawyer Cluverius, sentenced to be hung at Richmond, Va., for the murder of Fannie L. Madison, died Thursday. Should Cluverius get a new trial, his chances for acquittal are good.

A smooth-faced boy, eighteen years old is enjoying the revenue of his enterprise as a stage robber in Texas. He operates alone and quite recently robbed the mail bags on a coach near Abilene, but did not disturb the six passengers, who, likewise, carefully refrained from disturbing him.

Near Greensburg Jas. H. Marcus was murdered by his father in-law, Joseph B. Cochrane, an old man supposed to be weak-minded. Cochrane slipped into Marcus' bed room before the latter awoke, and crushed his skull with an ax. When arrested he claimed that he had been badly treated at his son in-law's house, and could stand it no longer.

In Switzerland M. Weber experimented upon two moles. In nine days they had 341 white worms, 193 earth worms, 25 caterpillars and a mouse, both bones and skin of which they swallowed. When he restricted them to a vegetable diet they died of hunger.

### IN MEMORY OF ROSA LEVI

Died September 26, 1855.

Beautiful sleep'r, the daylight is breaking,  
And the light of eternal day has come;  
The angels watch over thy happy awaking  
And welcome thee to their eternal home.

And while we still miss thee and mourn thee, de-  
parted,

We know thou hast flown to the realms above,  
Then why should we weep thus? or be broken  
hearted?

When God has re-<sup>r</sup>ved thee in His home of love?  
There seraphic hosts are exultingly singing,  
Because thou has entered those magical lands,  
And heaven's high dome with sweet music is ringing.

Awakened by the playing of celestial bands.

## GEO. O. BARNES.

Denounces the Pall Mall Gazette and the Salvation Army for Their Outrage on Decency.

Call It Begging on the Sly, if You Will, but Respond.

"Praise the Lord. God is Love and Nothing Else."

"PROSPECT POINT," LANDOUR, N. INDIA, Aug. 223, 1855.

[CONTINUED FROM LAST ISSUE.]

I am so glad the LORD gave me grace, at the time, to tear the beastly tract up instead of wading through its filth to the death. By so doing, when strongly tempted by the devil to finish reading it, I find that the LORD is lovingly keeping memory, so that it does not recur, at all, to the painful things that did meet my eye before taking timely warning.

"To the pure all things are pure;" does some dear Paanizee quote, who went through it. Well, brother, sister, maybe you are of a type that can handle pitch and not be defiled. Personally, I don't believe it. But if you think so, I can only hope it is so.

Let me add another thing that I don't like, and must sound a note of alarm about, albeit it still touches the good Godly Booth and his workers, which I am loth to do, in the way of unfriendly stricture. It costs me real pain to pen a word against them. But the General in the mass meeting in Exeter Hall, in a speech of the most inflammatory character, distinctly set the poor against the rich, and the subject against the ruler. Now it will not do, in justification, to say it is only done to secure justice for the oppressed. This kind of appeal will soon lead to riots and bloodshed. It means, in its simple leadings and application—revolution and the commune. Well do I know these good, christian people would shrink with horror from the thought. But their teachings at that Exeter Hall gathering—fly straight thitherward, as an arrow to the mark; and they are all the more dangerous, and to be reprobated, because, for once, in the heat of securing a good end, those worthy saints allow themselves to sink to the low level of red-mouthed radicalism, in order to secure it. When religion calls in such allies—"woe worth the day!"

The "Salvation Army" got up a petition to Parliament—the like of which never before astounded that august body—and as there is a ludicrous side to everything, perhaps some of your readers will feel relieved of the sombre cast my letter has taken, by smiling at the following, which is clipped from the Morning Post:

### THE PROTECTION OF YOUNG GIRLS.

Previous to the entrance of the Speaker the Salvation Army petition had been rolled into the House and left in front of the table, where it overtopped the mace.

Mr. J. Stuart now rose to present it. He stated that it was signed by 393,000 members and friends of the Salvation Army and was in favor of raising the age for the protection of young girls to 18 years, and of giving magistrates the power of issuing orders for the searching of any house where there was reason to believe that girls under age had been detained for immoral purposes and against their will. He moved that the petition, the signatures to which he said were collected in 17 days, should be read by the clerk at the table.

The prayer of the petition having been read by the clerk the immense mass of paper was rolled out of the house by four messengers.

I can fancy the British House of Commons watching this operation.

By the last mail came a loving letter and remittance of \$50—the second within a year of the same amount—from our dear friends Col. W. G. Welch and wife. I hope they will forgive me for thus publicly acknowledging the love gift, but I feel that others ought to know of their unsolicited kindness—much as they may, personally, shrink from the publicity of the notice. God bless them, ever, for their gentle remembrance of the exiles from the Blue-grave. And He will bless them for doing what I am sure. He put it in their hearts to do.

This generous act of our good friends, gives occasion, right here, for a remark up on money matters, that I feel I ought to make. This is a generous act of our good friends, gives occasion, right here, for a remark up on money matters, that I feel I ought to make.

While on the one hand, trusting the LORD only for support, and fully believing that He will never allow us to be reduced to such straits that we will yield to the temptation to appeal for aid to even personal friends, yet there is another side of the matter to be guarded against since the devil would like nothing better than to deceive these friends as to our real position "We are not ignorant of his devices," and so, let me say, once for all, that willing offerings for the LORD'S work, are always needed and always welcome. I am sure I shall never want a cent for any other purpose than to promote His glory for whose service, alone, I live. If there are therefore, any who have confidence in us, as doing the dear LORD'S work, and wish to help, be sure your willing offerings will always be in place, whether a dime or a thousand dollars. With us a present want is always more money. We could do so much good with it if we only had it. We are so hampered in our work by its lack. Do you say, "Why does God not supply your every need?" Ah, dear friend, have you forgotten that there is a devil to hinder, as well as a God to help? I can tell you of a thousand loving "helps" from our dear God. And I think I could tell of many "hindrances" from Satan. Has he ever withheld you from doing a generous thing, when perhaps the LORD whispered in his usual "still small voice"—"Send help to the workers across the sea?" I feel

sure other voices have drowned this gentle call of God, to some whose eyes will read these lines. Well, dear friend, that is why the dear LORD is sometimes baffled in giving us aid. He has to go to many, often before He finds one responsive heart that will set upon his tender call. Do you call this begging on the sly? Well, call it what you like, it is a simple fact I am writing. Ever in Jesus,

GEO. O. BARNES.

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

—Workmen are engaged in painting and pencils the exterior of the Boyle National Bank building

—The young folks working association of the Baptist church met at Mrs. M. B. McAlister's residence Saturday evening.

—The trial of Wesley Farley for an alleged breach of the peace occupied the Police Court all this morning and had not been concluded when this report closed.

—The directors of the Boyle County Fair Association met last week and declared a dividend of 6 per cent. and carried a handsome balance to the improvement fund.

—The Lexington convocation of the Episcopal church will meet at Trinity church, this place, on the 19th inst. Further particulars of interest will be given hereafter.

—The Danville Steam Laundry for a time past in charge of Wm. H. Hicks, Jr., wound up business on Saturday. Mr. Hicks who is a very worthy young man will probably go into the same business in Lexington.

—John L. Spears' colt O'Fallon is to run at Latonia to-day for a purse of \$300. The other horses entered for this race are Porter Ash, Allaps, Belle of Louisville, Faith Thompson, Tracey, Endover, Hallie S., Adrian, John Coulter, Moonshine, Sir Joseph, Porter Ash and O'Fallon are regarded here as the contending horses.

—One of the exploits of the late grand jury was the indictment of Stephen Cowan and Jane ——, two old colored people of 65 years, for living together without the formality of a marriage ceremony. It is true that the relation had existed between Stephen and Jane so long that they themselves had forgotten when it began and so had everybody else. In the kingdom of Scotland they would have been regarded as man and wife as they would in many of the States of this glorious American Union. But here they were indicted and Stephen badly frightened hunted up an attorney and asked him what he must do to be saved. The attorney advised the purchase of a marriage license (price \$1.50 cash in advance) and the employment of Rev. Cesar Nicholas at an expense of \$2 more. After Cesar had joined the young lovers in the entanglements of matrimony the attorney submitted the case to his Honor, Judge Osley and Commonwealth's Attorney Warren, who thought the majority of the law had been vindicated sufficiently, so the prosecution was dismissed.

—Mr. L. C. Alcorn has taken charge of the telegraph office. Mr. Thomas Andrews, of Memphis, is in town. Mrs. A. L. Ormsby and children, of Emmettburg, Iowa, are visiting Capt. A. S. McGrory, Mrs. Ormsby's father. Mr. G. D. Masonhew went to Campbellville and Columbia this morning and will probably go into business at one of the two places. Mr. Tom Durham, of Dayton, Ohio, is in town. Messrs. S. G. and B. G. Boyle, Wm. Briggs, R. M. Durham and Wm. Fibble are in Louisville to see a base ball game that is to take place there to day. Messrs. W. H. Armstrong and A. W. Barker went to Louisville to-day to serve as jurors in the United States court. Judge Osley and Commonwealth's Attorney Warren passed through town Sunday evening on their way to Somerset, where circuit court begins to day. Dr. Letcher, the new dentist, has fitted handsome rooms in Judge Sumrall's building on Main street, over Field's dry goods store. Mr. A. P. Wilson, of his place, has built a new residence on his farm in Garrard county. Prof. Nelson, of the mathematical department of Centre College, who has been sick for several weeks, again took charge of his class this morning. Father A. J. Brady, of the Catholic church, has returned from a sojourn of several weeks in northern Michigan, where he went to seek relief from hay fever. Nothing but frosty weather seems to cure this singular disease. Mrs. Harding, widow of the late Aaron Harding, is in town.

### IN MEMORIAM.

—On the 28th of September the angel of death entered the household of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Bryan and claimed for its victim their youngest child, John L. Bryan, aged 22 years and 7 months—disease. Peritonitis, for several days an intense sufferer, yet, bore his suffering with great fortitude. We have known the dear boy from infancy, he having received his early training in our school-room and by his gentle demeanor won a place in our heart that time never severed, and though permitted to live but a short while those with whom he associated and knew him best loved him most. An obedient son and affectionate brother, always ready and willing to contribute to the happiness of those by whom surrounded and especially his kind mother whose heart ever followed him with a mother's love which Heaven alone can fathom.

No more will we see his pleasant countenance or hear his gentle voice, but we can hope to meet him among those who have washed their robes and made them white as the blood of the Lamb.

Loving parents, brother and sister, God hath taken Johnnie from the home circle for purposes known only to Himself, therefore murmur not, remember that He doeth all things well.

The Lord giveth, the Lord hath taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord.

A FRIEND.

## W. H. HIGGINS

Stanford, Ky., - - October 6, 1885

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North 1:30 P. M.  
" " South 1:30 P. M.  
Express train " North 1:32 A. M.  
" " North 2:00 A. M.

The time is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 20 minutes faster.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Buy your school books from Penny & McAlister.

COMPLETE stock of school books, and school supplies at McRoberts & Stagg's.

WATCHES and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

BUY the Mass Hog Remedy, the original and only genuine, from Penny & McAlister.

A COMPLETE stock of jewelry, latest style. Rockford watches a specialty. Penny & McAlister.

PERSONAL.

-MISS ANNIE HOLMER has been visiting here.

-MISS MAUD RUPLEY has gone to Boyle to visit relatives.

-MR. FRANK ROUT has gone West to grow up with the country.

-MISS KATE HALE has gone to Richmond to visit Mrs. Lizzie Smith.

-MR. AND MRS. WILL CRAIG are visiting Mrs. Rena Dunn, in Garrard.

-MISS MARY JONES, of Stanford, is here visiting friends. -[Monticello Signal].

-MISS LIZZIE SUNNELLEY, of Lexington, is visiting Mrs. R. T. Mattingly.

-Mr. J. F. ZUMMERMAN, of the Advocate, was here yesterday, looking the worse for his late severe illness.

-MISS CYNTHIA CARSON and Miss Elia Smiley leave to day for the cities to lay in a large stock of millinery.

-Mrs. DR. M. A. SMITH, the great healer of pulmonary disease, was here yesterday and examined a number of patients.

-REV. J. M. BRUCE has been threatened with remittent fever for several days and is now at his brother's, J. L. Bruce's, near Providence.

-Mr. E. W. HARPER, of Louisville, is assisting Mr. J. T. Guthrie to fill depot agent J. A. Carpenter's place in his absence on account of sickness.

-J. HALLECK BAILLON has returned from the College of Physicians and Surgeons at New York a full-fledged doctor. He thinks of locating in Kansas City.

-The Washington correspondent of the Louisville Times says "it is rumored that Judge M. H. Owles will be an applicant for the vacant judgeship in New Mexico." We hope it is not true. The Judge is needed right here at home.

-MISS MILDRED LEWIS, one of our loveliest and most gifted young ladies, is visiting her old school mate, Miss Mamie Bryant, at Clifton Forge, Va., and enjoying to the full extent the hospitalities and beauties of that picturesque land.

-MISS CORINE COOPER left Sunday for Kansas to spend the winter with her sister, Mrs. Annie Davis, at Medicine Lodge. Miss Jessie Lyle accompanied her as far as Harper, where she will stay with her sister, Mrs. W. H. Anderson, and attend school.

-SPEAKING of Dick Warren the Advocate says: "He has served us in the capacity of Commonwealth's Attorney for nearly six years, and has done most excellent work for the Commonwealth. His friends think he is entitled to an endorsement, according to democratic usage, and he enters the race with a very strong backing. Born, reared and educated in Boyle, he is fairly regarded as "one of us," and he has a following here that can not be easily detached from him, no matter who may enter the contest."

LOCAL MATTERS.

It was raining again last night.

SEVEN thousand shaved chestnut shingles for sale, cheap. B. K. Wearen.

FOR SALE.—Four pointer pups. Address Mac Williams, Danville, Ky.

A FULL line of heating stoves, grates, coal vases, coal holes, &c., at W. H. Higgins'.

BRICK.—Two hundred and fifty thousand, hard and well-burned, for sale by Henry Baughman.

THE K. C. will sell tickets to Old Point good going on the 9th and 10th and returning until Oct. 31st, for \$12.

HENRY HOCKER, son of Uncle Lewis Hocker, of this place, is in jail at Jeffersonsville for cutting a white man in the head with an ax.

THOSE wishing anything in my line should call and examine my splendid stock of Millinery. It is not the largest stock ever brought to this place but the most select. Mrs. Moody Hardin.

J. M. JOHNSON, who made such an excellent deputy sheriff, is a candidate for assessor. An exceedingly clever and conscientious man and fully competent to discharge the duties of the office to which he aspires, the democracy of the county would do well to secure his services.

DR. ALORN, who takes great interest in the Chesapeake & Nashville and who generally keeps informed, says in the Advocate: "From information lately obtained (and it didn't pass through many hands) I am forced to believe that the entire line will be under contract by April 1st, 1886. It will pass via this place to Stanford, beyond a doubt. The directory will expect the right of way through the county and it ought to be given without a murmur. This little donation will secure the road just where we want it, and we had just as well shape our mind that way."

DON'T forget the section feed cutter at W. H. Higgins'.

ANOTHER cold snap is upon us, but as it is the time of the year for it, those who get caught, have themselves alone to blame.

NOW is your opportunity to buy a huge. We are selling all goods at actual cost and carriage until Oct. 1st. Bright & Company.

We call particular attention to the advertisement of Mr. A. E. Gibbons, a worthy young Danville merchant, who has recently gone in business there.

HORSE THIEF.—Marshal W. T. Saunders delivered to the jailor yesterday Jeff Hensley, who had been arrested for stealing a horse in Scott county, Va.

TWENTY-NINE moonshiners and two car loads of witnesses were taken to Louisville on Sunday night's express by Deputy Marshal Rogers of the 10th District.

THE Railroad Commission reduced the assessment of the L. & N's Knoxville Branch from \$15,000 to \$12,000 per mile, fixed the Richmond Branch of the K. C. at \$12,000 and the Cincinnati Southern at \$27,000 all through the State.

THE Cincinnati Southern makes another change in its schedule next Sunday, which, it is said, will throw the southern connection further out than before. The officials of that road seem to delight in annoying the public.

FOR JAILER.—Mr. Willis E. Barnett is announced in this issue as a candidate for jailer "subject to the result of a primary election." Mr. Barnett is a popular and worthy man, who in the race for assessor a few years ago came so near getting the nomination.

THE county court granted tavern license to Stephen Vanderpool at Crab Orchard, admitted the will of Mrs. C. T. Daugherty to probate, with A. G. Coffey as administrator and ordered the sheriff to administer on Miss Emma Wright's estate. The damages amounting to several hundred dollars were fixed for the dirt road in the Sim Cork neighborhood.

THE Court of Claims with Judge Varner and the following justices present met yesterday afternoon and at once began to examine accounts: W. M. Garnett, R. H. Bronnagh, M. S. Bestin, John Bailey, J. P. Land, E. B. Caldwell, Jr., Monroe Curtis, J. P. Daniels, John Anderson, G. P. Bright, J. H. Eason and Christopher Brown. Today they will fix salaries of county officers, elect a keeper of the poor-house, &c.

SERIOUSLY HURT.—Susie Reynolds, a scaret woman, was run into by the South bound passenger train, Phil Syden engineer, Friday morning as it pulled into Rowland, our eastern suburb. She was drunk, it is said, and was sitting on the side of the track. Her hip was dislocated and she was bruised up generally. After being attended to by Dr. Reid she was taken to the poor-house as no one cared to give her shelter.

THE Stanford barbers met in secret council last week and resolved to put the price of shaving up to 15 cents. On learning of their determination, a dozen or more young men sent for their cups at the shops and said they would hereafter shave themselves. Another meeting of the tonsorial artists was immediately called, the alarming course of events discussed and the order rescinded by a unanimous vote. They will therefore continue to shave the skin off your chin at 10 cents.

A FELLOW named J. A. Hooe assaulted Rev. A. Caton, at Harrodsburg, as he came out of the Methodist church, because he spoke to Hooe's wife, and the people were so incensed that they held a meeting, say the Democrat, and denounced the assault as "an infamous and cowardly attack that renders Hooe unworthy of the respect of the citizens of the community." Sympathy and confidence was also expressed for the preacher for his courage and manly conduct in the affair. It struck us that a coat of tar and feathers and a ride out of town on a rail would be the proper treatment for such a poltroon.

A CLOSE CALL.—John W. Carrier was knocked from a freight train by the Hanging Fork bridge Saturday morning about 3 o'clock and suffered severe injuries about the head. The beam which he struck against his forehead, tore up the scalp and when he struck the ground a rock tore up the skin on the back of his head. Dr. Bronnagh was called and sewed up the wounds which he pronounces not necessarily dangerous. It was some time after Mr. Carrier fell before the trainmen mived him and when they came back he had managed to crawl to a house close by, though he has no recollection of doing so. He is a man of family and lives at Rowland.

MARRIAGES.

—Mr. Roht Dishon, aged 20, and Miss Sarah E. Anderson, a little maid of 16, were married at James Plummer's Saturday.

Conductor J. H. Myers, of the K. C., slipped off to Hillsburg last week and took to himself a wife in the person of Miss S. E. Kashley, a pretty little woman of that town. They arrived here Friday and took rooms at the Myers House. The Captain's many friends will be glad to know of his good fortune and will unite with us in extending warm congratulations to him and his petite bride.

At the residence of Mr. W. F. Ramsey, at 1230 o'clock Sunday, by Eld. John Bill Gibson, Mr. Stephen L. Whitehead and Miss Mattie Fish, both of Mt. Vernon, were united in marriage and immediately afterwards took the train for Louisville, accompanied by Miss Luella Ramsey. The groom is a brother of Postmaster J. L. Whitehead and the bride a sister of our correspondent, Col. J. B. Fish.

DEATHS.

—Mrs. Wesley Holtzclaw, aged 65, died Saturday.

The wife of Mr. James Daugherty, of McKinney, died Saturday. She was a Miss Wolf, of Harrison county.

—Little, the two-year-old daughter of Mr. John W. Watson, died apparently of croup Sunday morning, but Dr. Carpenter performed the operation of tracheotomy and it began to breath again and lived till a late hour that night. Mr. Watson has two other children very ill.

—Mrs. Polly Shanks, the second wife of the late William Shanks, died Friday night of flux, after several weeks illness, aged 72. She was a sister of Mr. T. M. Pennington and in early life married Mr. Fisher, by whom she had five children, three of whom survive her: Mrs. Morgan Smith, Mrs. Paulina Hayes and Spears Fisher. She was a member of the Baptist church for a number of years and was greatly beloved by all who knew her, for she was a most estimable woman. The remains were interred in Buffalo cemetery Saturday afternoon, after a funeral service at the Baptist church by Eld. Joe Ballou.

RELIGIOUS.

—A new Christian church is to be dedicated at Williamsburg Oct. 25th.

—There are 26,000 Northern Methodists in Kentucky and they own 290 churches.

—The Methodist number 2,726,504; the Baptists, 2,260,431; the Roman Catholics over 6,000,000.

—The Covington Commonwealth speaks of him as the Rev. Dr. H. C. Morrison and says he is to begin a revival shortly at the Scott Street Methodist church, that city.

—Bishop Merrill, of Chicago, presiding over the N. E. Conference said to the conference that a man had no time in the ministry to run a farm, keep open an office, or to run for a political position. He only has one work to do, and that is to save souls.

—The Rev. D. W. Edison, who was appointed pastor of the A. M. E. churches here and at Turnerville, has arrived and entered upon the discharge of his duties. He appears to be a very intelligent man. Rev. G. W. Hatton is the presiding elder of the district.

—The Baptist meeting closed Friday night with 30 additions and two more were added to the church Sunday, making 41 conversions as the result of Rev. H. T. Daniel's faithful and earnest preaching of nearly three weeks. Bro. Bruce and the choir desire to express their appreciation of the kindness of members of different churches in assisting in the singing during the meeting.

—From the minutes of the Tate's Creek Association of Predestinarian Baptists held at Flat Woods church in Madison county, we find that there are 8 churches in the Association with a total membership of 292. During the year 6 members died, one was excluded and 4 dismissed by letter, 14 received by letter and 34 by baptism. Eld. A. C. Newland, of this county, was Moderator and H. J. Clark, clerk. The meeting next year will be with the Lebanon church in Edill county.

—Falcon, who is a cynic and delights to sneer, publishes a long and rather pointless article on Mr. Barnes' joining the church of England, concluding as follows: "He grasps in despair at the last fragment of Protestant Christianity he will ever touch, as he drifts, and from the swirling waters as they bear him away he shrieks his incoherent fancies about the lost tribes and the Prophet Jeremiah. The career of this man has been a strange one but the end has almost come—the purpose of his wanderings has almost been accomplished. What the event will be do not know. Perhaps death, perhaps enlightenment and peace from a quarter he knows not of. If neither of these things come to him, then can his unquiet heart find rest nowhere save in the bosom of a church that claims divine infallibility and demands unquestioning obedience. That church is the Roman Catholic Church.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP.

—Pure Northern seed wheat for sale by Geo. D. Wearen.

—FOR SALE—20 high grade yearling steers. Apply to R. H. Bronnagh, Crab Orchard.

—John M. Hail and J. H. Miller bought in Pulaski 23 head of yearling mules at an average of \$65.

—FOR SALE—2 high grade Jersey cows, good milkers. Apply to J. E. Carson & Bro., Crab Orchard.

—The British Bible Society issued the New Testament at two cents a copy. In nine months 950,000 copies have been sold.

—Col. Ben. Campbell bought 17 head of 1,180 lb. cattle at 4 cents per pound. They were for Peter Gentry, of Boyle county, and a nice lot they were.—[Harrodeburg Democrat].

—The Illinois Live Stock Commission has prepared and laid before the Governor a report setting forth that the State is absolutely and entirely free from pleuro-pneumonia, in an acute or contagious form.

—There has just been shipped from Lexington to Jerome B. Haggins, a California millionaire, a consignment of yearlings the most valuable ever taken from the Bluegrass. There were 16 colts and 32 fillies, for which the purchaser paid \$41,710.

—The cattle sold by Mr. George D. White to Becker, of Cincinnati, were the best that have left the county this season, and brought the best price—1550 lbs. at \$35.—Mr. Seth Naupis has bought recently some Cincinnati butcher cattle at 3 to 3½ cents, and some better stock at 4½ cts.—At the sale of Calvin Todd, deceased, on Thursday, yearling cattle sold at \$26 to \$32; 2 years old, \$18, or about 4½ cents, they weighing 1,180 pounds.—[Richmond Register].

CORN in field sold at A. F. Smith's on Crab Orchard at \$1.55 to \$1.80.

—Sue Owens has for sale 1 pair of mares 1½ hands, 3 horses and 6 milk cows at Hintonville, Ky.

—The Dwyer Brothers have retired from the course to their Runnymede farm in Bourbon and will breed her to Hindoo.

—Co. Comby Oatis has returned from Boyle with 50 head of young male colts that are hard to beat. The average price paid was about \$52 per head.—[Monticello Signal].

—G. W. King had a colt show, the get of his horse, Membrino King, Jr., here yesterday. There were 5 entries and the first premium of \$10 was awarded Wm. Holtzclaw and 21 to David Thompson. The judges said it was the best lot of colts the get of one horse they had ever seen.

—Sheep men have reason to rejoice for wool has advanced very sensibly and still has an upward tendency. This change, if it proves permanent will have an appreciable effect on the sheep trade, as well as on the wool market, and flockmasters should take cognizance of the fact and treat their stock accordingly. Sheep may be worth fair prices within a short time.—[Farmers Home Journal].

—COUNTY COURT DAY.—Business was a little improved yesterday both in general and in stock transactions. The crowd was over an average. Capt. Bush reports from 200 to 250 cattle on the market, which sold at from 3½ to 4, an advance of about ½ cent on the pound. Some aged plug males sold from \$75 to \$125; plug horses from \$60 to \$100; male colts from \$35 to \$60. Crowd good and business a little better than last court.

Summing up the political situation in New York, a Jersey City head-liner wrote, "It Looks Like Hell." The editor is now down on his knees apologizing because the types said: "It Looks Like Hell."

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. M. JOHNSON

is a Candidate for Assessor of Lincoln county, subject to the action of the Democracy.

WILLIS E. BARNEST

is a Candidate for the office of Jailer of Lincoln county, subject to primary election.

Notice!

All persons indebted to W. M. Ball, dec'd, will save costs and trouble by settling at once with the undersigned.

J. A. LYTTLE,  
Administrator of W. M. Ball.

MILLINERY DRESS AND MAKING!

NEW FIRM.

Mrs. M. V. Tabler & Miss Elia Smiley

Have formed a partnership and can here

## SEA TWILIGHT.

[Household Words.]  
Cold fails the autumn eve on sand and shingle,  
The breakers lift themselves with rush and roar,  
And myriad ghost-like voices surge and mingle,  
Along the lonely shore.

Hope has long since with summer hours abated,  
And faith ebbs to and fro, like yonder tide,  
And patient love, though she so long hath waited,  
Is not yet glorified.

Oh, thou heart's dearest, take me, hide me, hold me  
Close in the tranquil keeping of thy breast,  
For storm and strife and stress of fears on-  
fold me.

And the great sea's unrest.

## NAPOLEON III IN AMERICA.

His Admiration of American Genius—  
How a Fortune Was Created.

[Household Confessions.]

Napoleon III admired American genius because it is creative genius; he grew indignant over French character that humiliates itself more and more. In order that a man may become a state official, whether a minister or a stone-breaker, on the highways. Tiring toward King Jerome and Prince Murat, he said: "I am sure you are not come to Saint Cloud this morning solely to drink Suresnes wine; you must have, as usual, your pockets filled with requests—one for a decoration, one for a license to sell tobacco, one for a senatorship. What a pity! Why do not those people make a fortune?—that is true liberty—instead of striving to enter the service of the state and spend their lives in slavery."

Americans grafted upon Englishmen are real freedom; they are the masters of the universe because they are their own masters. For example, when I was in New York I dined at a table d'hôte beside a poor devil who had no shirt to his back, but who fascinated me by the daring of his schemes. It was extravagant, but sublime. That high-toned, penniless fellow, who, in France would have died a tax collector or a quill-driver in an administrative department, possessed, one year later, \$12,000.00 in cash. And he had not stolen the money, either. One day he was an hour late at the table d'hôte, so he said to us by way of apology: "You see, I have made a fortune."

"As we looked at him rather dubiously, for he had not yet bought a shirt, he spread upon the table a roll of paper upon which he had drawn the plan of a city of 20,000 inhabitants with churches, fountains, squares, and monuments—a stock exchange not being forgotten, of course. All this was fairily, but reasoned out to perfection; it was a real city of the future, such as we shall have someday in France. My man had not confined himself to designing the town, but had purchased the ground on which to build, and made his contracts with masons and gardeners. They were about to lay the foundations and make the streets. 'And you city will rise like Thebes, when Amphion played upon the lyre.' Yes, and they will not build, as in Europe, one house at a time; all will be commenced on the same day, and completed at the same time."

And, after a pause, "what I tell you now," continued Napoleon III, sounds like a tale, but our fellow-diner was in earnest; he had secured the refusal of the site, and shown the contracts to bankers, who perceived that there was a fortune in the affair for themselves as well as for him; all of them took the hit in their teeth, and thus the country reckoned an additional state. On that day I promised myself that on my return to Paris—a thing I never doubted—I should rebuild the capital, and this I shall do, with God's help."

## The Don Didn't Run.

[Detroit Free Press.]  
"I like a lawsuit," he said as he entered the central station yesterday and placed his hat on two chairs.

"Do you want to sue somebody?"

"Dot's her exactly! I want a lawsuit dot will make somebody suffer. I vhas made a fool of again."

"How was it?"

"Well, I baf in my saloon a stuffed wolf. I buy him in New York unl pay \$35. He vhas my sign, know. I keep him ou a shelf, und everybody who comes in speaks of how nice he looks."

"Yes; I've seen him."

"Vhol, dis morning two fellors come mit a big dog, und one of dem says:

"'Bill, dat vhas a big dog o' yours, but I'll bet he has no sard in him. He runs away from dot stuffed wolf.'

"Dot man Bill he looks up und grins and says:

"'Whel, I dunno. I go you der drinks dot hean't run away.'

"Und so I like to see der fun, und puts der wolf down on der floor. Bill he tells his dog to sick 'em, und—und—whel, I like somebody to kick me."

"Then the dog didn't run?"

"Dot dog shumps on my wolf, und in one minute dot specimen vhas all torn up mit kinning wool und I vhas \$35 out of pocket! Hey! What kind of treatment vhas on a man who pays taxes in two wards und vhas headquarters for a camp-ground club?"

"It was too bad."

"Can I sue somebody?"

"Hilarly."

"Does nobody pay me \$35?"

"I guess not."

"All right, captain—all right! I puys me another wolf right away. I has bin stuffed mit dynamite. Eafory time a dog comes along I put dot wolf down und call 'sick 'em' und if I don't be square before I vhas six months older you may peif I was a gont! Dot vhas me, captain. I vhas good-hearted, but draw der line on stuff'd wolves!"

## Henry Draughts.

[The Argonaut.]  
An eminent English physician, on oath, the other day, said that he had known men who took their sixty tumblers of punch per day, and seemed no whit the worse for the indulgence. The twenty-one-tumbler man is, or used to be, a common product of Irish and Scotch conviviality. Bowell was up to that. So was John Philpot Curran, and Erskine, on occasion, compassed his two dozen hot toddies. Then there was a good old soul, who died a few weeks ago in the Rue Vivienne, in Paris, in the house where Mr. P. Egan for some time established the dying exchequer of the Land League. This celebrity was a retired shipping agent from Marseilles, and the daily draught in which he did pence comprised four bottles of Burgundy, four of claret, and two of champaigne—this allowance being exclusive of the "petits verres" and occasional drinks.

A Suicidal Tendency.

If there is a suicidal tendency in a man it is apt to develop soon after marriage, when he first discovers the pearly little teeth of the Americans were the only people who travel when they could not afford to.

There is a much cow for every four people in the United States.

Baldred county boasts a 150-pound watermelon.

With a Ghost Story.

Stanley, the explorer, says that when you can't whip nor buy an African king, you can scare him out of his boots with a ghost story.

## LIFE SAVED BY FLOATING.

A Lady Who Had Enough Presence of Mind to Follow Good Advice.  
[Washington Star.]

To PERSONS ABOUT TO DROWN.—Retain your presence of mind as if you were in your own parlor. Throw yourself promptly on your back. Cease to struggle. Simply keep your nose out of the water and breathe through your nose, and you will float, and presently some one will come and pull you ashore.

The above is good advice. Probably the most remarkable instance of a life saved by this advice occurred at Parramore's beach, Accomack county, Virginia. This beach is one of the outlying chain of islands running down the coast of the eastern shore of that state, and form the true seashore of their outer sides. Between them and the main are shallow broad waters, as they are called, and marshes that are covered at high water, and both intersected by channels, which are the thoroughfares of communication. Three years ago this summer some ladies were visiting friends in Drummondtown, and a beach party was got up in their honor. Four of the ladies separated from the party to get a sun bath, and for that purpose chose a remote part of the island to be secure from observation.

One lady remained longer than the rest, and in changing her position stepped into a deep place, lost her footing and was carried off. As soon as this was observed, the others ran off screaming for help across the island, a difficult locomotion owing to the presence of sharp grass and yielding sand, a distance, perhaps, of a quarter of a mile, to a fish factory, where a number of experienced fishermen and sailors were engaged. The first one of the ladies who reached the station was so exhausted that she fell prone in the sand, and some minutes elapsed before she could make the situation known. When she did, all the men declined to make the search, and said it was extremely dangerous, and moreover there was no use to try it, as the lady was undoubtedly drowned and they would look for and secure her body on the return of the tide.

While the women were beseeching and wringing their hands in agony, two young fishermen came up, and, finding out the situation, jumped in a boat, pulled out the inlet between Farnham's and the Island just north of it, down outside the surf line, and about sundown discovered the object of their search floating on the water, a mile and a half from the place of sand an hour and a half after the accident. They took her aboard, thence to the main, where she was put to bed and given an alcohoic stimulant. Two days after she was in Washington alive and well.

In giving her experience afterward she said that as soon as she found she had lost her footing she cried out and threw herself upon her back and floated, an accomplishment she had learned in a Brooklyn swimming school. She wore a broad-brimmed hat, which, tied under the chin, encumbered her much, but she said she was afraid to raise her hands to unfasten it lest she should sink. This saved her life, as it was the object that the fisherman first spied. Had she been able to swim, in all probability that would have been her first endeavor and exhaustion and drowning would have followed and this true tale never told.

## Novel Methods of Advertising.

[Baltimore American.]  
What a science the art of advertising has become, and how many millionaires owe their wealth to the judicious use of printers' ink and space in the columns of influential daily papers. The proprietors of patented medicines were the first to take advantage of the publicity given to their advertisements, and the vast estates left by them to their heirs were accumulated mainly through the aid of the press. Bonner, of The New York Ledger, piled up his fortune by the increase in circulation obtained by publishing the opening chapters of every new story in papers all over the country, closing at an interesting crisis, with the information that the rest could only be read in the columns of The New York Ledger.

The story is told that Col. Taylor Sutt, of Maryland, at one time inserted an advertisement covering a whole page in The New York Herald of his patent blended whisky, and bought 100,000 copies of the paper. Getting possession of the papers, he had them run through other presses, and, when he mailed them, there was printed in flaming red letters above "The New York Herald" the legend, "Read My Advertisement of Blended Whisky on the Seventh Page." This was in the time of the elder Bennett, and he was indignant at the trick. The cutest thing in the way of a railroad advertisement was engineered by Capt. May, of the Pennsylvania railroad. When Jules Verne's story of "Around the World in Eighty Days" was published in France, a Philadelphia paper had it translated, and printed the story in installments. In that portion where the author describes his railroad trip from San Francisco to New York, Capt. May had inserted an original chapter specially devoted to the praise of the cars and tracks of the Pennsylvania railroad, and highly complimenting the "underground," as he was accustomed to say when speaking of himself, for accelerating the progress of the party toward New York.

Judge Hoar's First Meeting with Grant.  
[Concord Memorial Address.]

I am mind of the first time that I over saw him, which was just twenty years ago, when the first great division of the work of his life had been completed. It was in the heat of the summer following the close of the civil war, when he came on to New England for a little rest after his immense labors, and I was introduced to him. Lee had surrendered. Richmond had been taken. Gen. Grant had instantly gone to Washington and taken measures as rapidly as possible to dissolve and send home the army of the Potomac, to restore them to their natural places in the country.

I said to him: "Gen. Grant, I have been looking in the papers pretty steadily since the fall of Richmond and the surrender of Lee to see about your entering the city before which you had been kept for so long a time, and I have not yet seen that occurrence reported in any newspaper." Gen. Grant replied: "I never was in Richmond in my life."

I think we have known some generals, and even some military men of less exalted rank than generals, who would not have been likely to have had such an answer to make; whom we should have seen riding about the streets of Richmond on prancing steeds, with brass brands and the thunder of canon; who would have issued a proclamation, had they accomplished very much less than what Gen. Grant has done. This tender forbearance on his part is an act which the heart of Virgilia should remember forever.

## One Way to Quench Thirst.

[Hall's Journal of Health.]  
Intense thirst is satisfied by wading in water, or by keeping the clothing saturated with water, even if it is taken from the sea.

San Francisco Post: Nathaniel Hawthorne, when consul was forced to decline that the Americans were the only people who traveled when they could not afford to.

Col. A. H. Marland says he never knew Gen. Grant to whisper or speak in low tones, as if unwilling that all present should hear.

There is a much cow for every four people in the United States.

Baldred county boasts a 150-pound watermelon.

With a Ghost Story.

Stanley, the explorer, says that when you can't whip nor buy an African king, you can scare him out of his boots with a ghost story.

## MR., MRS. AND MISS.

A FEW HISTORICAL REMARKS UPON THESE EVERYDAY TITLES.

How, in Early Times, Plain John Smith Became "Maitra" and His Wife "Maitress"—Corruption of the Once Honored Term.

(Home Journal.)

Not only in our country, but apparently with all modern peoples, the habit has arisen and become a permanent and everyday custom of appropriating what was formerly definite titles of high distinction, and making them absolutely meaningless by tacking them to the name of every obscure individual. Does not, for instance, every German butcher and baker expect to be dubbed "herr" or "lord"? It is the same, too, both with the "monsieur" of the Frenchman, and the "signor" and the "senor" of the Italian and Spaniard. In actual conversation we are less assuming than our neighbors, and do not require to be spoken of as Esquire, Smith or Lord Jones, being quite content with a plain "Mister" before our names; but we are quite apt to feel slighted and offended if the "Esq." should be omitted after our names on the envelopes which contain our correspondence. The history of those everyday titles of Mr. and Mrs., which are now the common property of every one, or, at any rate, seem to be supposed to be so, is not without interest, though in some of its steps it is a little obscure, and a few remarks upon it may not be out of place here.

In the earlier times of our history the ordinary man was simply William or John; that is to say, he had merely a Christian name, without any kind of "handle" before it or surname after it. Into the question of surnames we do not propose to enter here. Suffice it to say that as some further means of distinguishing one John or one William from another John or another William were found, in process of time, to be necessary, generally nicknames, derived from a man's trade, or from his dwelling-place, or from some personal peculiarity, were tacked on to their Christian names, and plain John became John Smith. As yet there were no "Misters" in the land. Some John Smiths accumulated more wealth than the bulk of his fellows—became, perhaps, a lauded proprietor, or an employer of hired labor. Then he began to be called in the Norman-French of the day, the "Master" or "Maitre," as it soon became, got tacked on before his name, and he became Master Smith, and his wife was Maitress Smith. But it was only persons who had a notable position in a place, and who actually were "masters" or something or other h-yond the ordinary domestic chattels, who were thus dignified with the title. Gradually the sense of possession was lost sight of, and the title was conferred upon any man who had attained social distinction of any kind, whether by wealth, or by holding some position of more or less consideration and importance.

For a long series of years, however, no one was called "Master," or "Mister" (into which "Master" got transformed), unless he was distinctly in a position superior to that of the great bulk of his fellow-countrymen, and was really, in one sense or another, a "master," and it is only within comparatively modern times that the term came to be considered an almost indispensable adjunct to one's name when mentioned in ordinary conversation or writing. Mistress Smith soon became Mistress Smith. Exactly how and when the term got "corrupted" cannot be said. Master Smith, however, remained Master Smith long after his wife became Mistress Smith.

The first use of "Mister" is difficult to trace. It is certain, however, that it is a use of by no means long standing. The contraction "Mr." appears on the title-page of the first folio edition of Shakespeare, but it would probably have been read as "Master" at the time of its publication. It is likely, indeed, that it was not till long after Shakespeare's day that the influence of the corresponding for of mistress was able to turn the of the old-fashioned "Master" into the of the "Mister" of our own times, though we still retain the old word for the service of our children, and to-day Master Smith is no longer the head of the household, but his little son.

We find an example of the old use of the word still surviving in England in the masters of the supreme court, officials ranking immediately below her majesty's judges, and it is occasionally amusing to a stranger to hear a grave and gray-haired gentleman referred to as Master Jones. A somewhat similar instance is still to be found in France, where the title usually given advocates and notaries is "Maitre."

Not only, however, was John Smith's wife known as Mistress Smith, but his grown up, unmarried daughters were equally called Mistress, with the addition of their Christian name, for distinction's sake, if such were necessary. Nor did this use of Mistress give place to our modern form of "Miss" till after the lapse of a considerable portion of the last century. The word "Miss" was certainly used before that time, but not, indeed, very long before. At the beginning of the last century it was appropriated to the daughters of gentlemen under the age of 10, or given slightly to giddy young ladies, or to those to whom we should apply the modern term of "fast."

It is only within moderately recent times that it has become the property of unmarried ladies, whatever be their age. As to the derivation of the word "Miss," it seems that it is not obtained by curtailing "Mistress" of its last syllable, but rather to have arisen from the custom of abbreviating that word into Miss. Probably, too, our modern Miss or Mrs. is to be accounted for by an attempt to give a definite sound to this abbreviated form. At any rate the present writer is unable, after considerable investigation of the matter, to offer any other suggestion, or to discover that any other ons has been offered by any other writer.

Chinese Immigrants.  
(Exchange.)

"From what part of China do the immigrants come?" was asked of ex-Minister Young in Peking.

From Hong Kong and Canton entirely. The former city is on an island about seven hours' travel from Cantou, and the Chinese, or coolies, as they are, go down the river to Hong Kong, from which place they come to America. Hong Kong is a city of about 150,000 Chinese and 3,000 English, besides Americans, French and Germans, but among the foreigners the English largely predominate, from the fact, I suppose, that it is English territory. This has always been the sticking point in treating on the question of Chinese immigration to this country. It is a matter entirely out of the hands of the Chinese government, as all the emigrants sail from British territory. I never heard of one coming to America from any other place.

One Way to Quench Thirst.  
(Hall's Journal of Health.)

Intense thirst is satisfied by wading in water, or by keeping the clothing saturated with water, even if it is taken from the sea.

San Francisco Post: Nathaniel Hawthorne, when consul was forced to decline that the Americans were the only people who traveled when they could not afford to.

Col. A. H. Marland says he never knew Gen. Grant to whisper or speak in low tones, as if unwilling that all present should hear.

There is a much cow for every four people in the United States.

Baldred county boasts a 150-pound watermelon.

Please examine the label on which your name is printed and remit us the amount you owe us if you are in arrears.

## Sale of Mares, Jennets, &amp;c.

I will sell at public auction before the Court-House in Stanford on Monday, October 26, 1858, Circuit Court, at 10 a.m., of a Station, Six horses, Two aged Janets, One Jack and One Janet Colt. Terms cash.

PEYTON EMBREE, Stanford, Ky.

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